Douglassville, Tex.,
July 11th 1927

Dear Cousin:—

You are indeed a loyal cousin; And that you should have written a longer letter "by hand," as you seem to think is not resented by me. Yours came to hand one day and the telegram from Evelyn the next if I remember correctly. I cannot recall that I wrote you if an exchange of letters with Seymour in early Spring - think I did - I was not surprised to hear of his death.

How quickly our minds annihilate space is evidence to me of our immortality - and many times have I made mental visits to my native State and lived for the moment through scenes of the Past.

One incident has come to mind vividly, this Spring, viz: the Christening of my brothers, Edward and Miles, in the parlor of our Ga. home. We called the living room, "parlor," then. Edward was past 2 yrs. old, Miles 3 mos. and was named for my mother's music teacher from New York, when I was a babe. When the war came on, of course, she went North. In '67 she wrote my mother and renewed their friendship. In the mean time Alla had been married to Dr. Ed. Mason, nephew of the great Lowell Mason. Mrs. Ed Mason (nee Miss Campbell) supposed we were still in Thomaston. This friendship resulted in the name "Edward Campbell Greene" and I have pictures of the Mason family — I have adopted an unusual method of illustrating the "Irony of Fate" in writing of this beautiful incident — while this and many others have come to mind since

Mich 2nd when I was called to the one phone of our village to receive "notice" of Mr. E.C. Greene's death - I had a letter from him Mich 1st saying he was well &c - next day this death message - Hee died from acute indegestion - and alone in his bachelor home. I can recall several of my friends who have gone out into the great unknown alone - Our organist in Tyler on a Sunday afternoon out at his lake home - was found when he did not come in at the appointed time - Oh my way is sad - for really we go alone no matter how many are near - Ed and Seymour were the same age - or nearly so - I've been reading articles,

recently, by Bruce Barton - and one sentence comes to mind "I'm learned not to cry at funerals for these are only a part of life" (Not verbatim) - only difference I have not learned "not to cry", if it is my own folks - Tom went immediately to Oak Ridge - I could not make the trip - and attended to everything possible Found that Ray brother was universally loved in the town and surrounding country - Robt. and I are the only two left of seven children -

My children are well John & Eet (Nat. P.) spent week end with me - Had two of my Wilson-side nieces to dinner with us Sun., for they were leaving at 4 - P.M. for Bowling Green Ky. where

the older will resume her work in Commercial Course- She was there 10 wks last summer- The younger will go on her summer trip to Niagra Falls and sight seeing generally- They are fine girls- Solid as a brick wall for taking care of themselves- and so dependable- The younger has held office positions for Colter Belt four years in Texarkana-

Tom will be over next Sun. to see after things generally on this Wilson Farm- My white Elephant- Anne & Dr. Witt have recently returned from a tour west taking in Amarillo and spending five days with my girl Uno Dickie-

I lose my Collier Collection of Photos- especially Leonard's children- I

know they are fine - and as all children (I was ever known) love to be told tales, and as I love to tell tales to children - I keep hoping I'll sit with them on their lawn some day and ~~have~~ them listen to their Texas Cousin.

Don't worry about a long letter. You must remember I am a "lady of leisure" (?) and You a very busy business man - Remember me lovingly to all - and next season you will always find me the same

"Cousin Mary"

I am interested in everything you find concerning the Greene ancestry